



(CENSOR'S STAMP)

Mr. & Mrs. Charles F. Leaps
5414 - 13th St. N.W.
Washington, D.C.
U.S.A.

4 Encl. W. Leaps
432 3rd St. N.W.
A.P.O. 888
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Hello, folks -

Get take time out and write a few lines. Not much the same I'm so 'froped' I'm afraid I won't make much sense and to. - I'm attempting to write this in the club and there 'heav' camp' noise going on! All of us have been working our pants off the last 3 or 4 days and everyone is so tired they have reached the point where in trying to sleep they are 'bunched' all around singing and talking - just making noise. - That with the radio going is quite some atmosphere believe me. The radio is some equipment salvaged from either a worn out plane or a wrecked one - I don't remember which.

If you've been reading the papers you have an idea of what's been cooking. - We've been running a regular shuttle service between North Africa and Italy! - I don't see how people can stand the pounding we've been putting out! - I made my mission on the 12th day as first pilot. - Everything went off swell in spite of my added mental anguish. That day alone I logged 12 hours combat time - so you can see how 'D' got out; both as first or co-pilot - and maybe got a can of my own!

Oh, yes - Your cake arrived the other day. - It was very fresh to look at - but oh my! - uneatable! - Well had action and after cutting it away, it was stale! - I'm sure you'll find it so. - Love, Don. Frank